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# Who Would be a Bachelors Wife

Leonard Marshall

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



# WHO WOULD BE A BACHELORS WIFE

## A Comic Song

Written by  
CHAS H. DE FOREST.

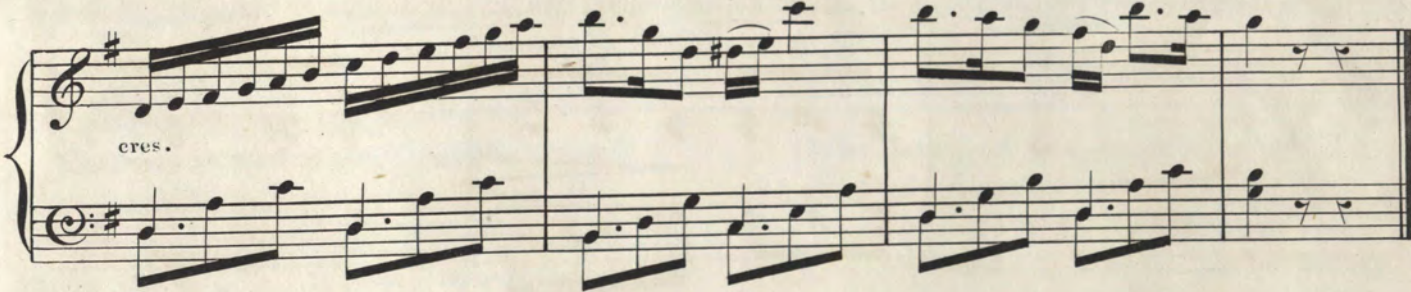
Composed by  
LEONARD MARSHALL.

BOSTON . G. P. REED & CO. 17 Tremont Row. NEW ORLEANS . WM. T. MAYO.

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1849 by G. P. REED & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

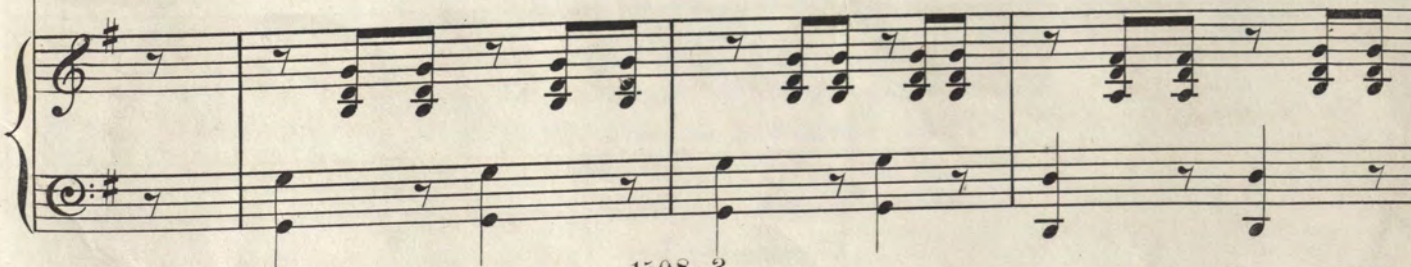
Moderato  
Espressivo.

8va



ad lib.

Oh, dear! how I wish I was married. And free from all doubts of this





life; All - - - rea dy too long have I tar - ried — Who would

bee a bachel - or's wife? Who would be a bachelor's

wife? What a fool! that I do not get bol - der, And

ask some one to wed while I can; But I wait, and by wait - ing grow



ol - der, And shall soon be a grey headed man. A grey headed

man. A grey headed man. And shall soon be a grey headed man.

*ad lib.* *a tem.*

*Sra* *loco.*

The reason why some remain single,  
 They are parsed in the "imperfect tense";  
 With "no cents" in their pockets to jingle,  
 But their heads are too full of "nonsense";  
 There are so many so dumpish and stupid,  
 Their offers are proffered in vain;  
 And if once they are shot at by cupid,  
 They never dare try it again.

Like me some are always too modest,  
 Who love, but who never propose;  
 And of all things the queerest and oldest,  
 Would like to be one of the "beaux";  
 There are some who have wit but not beauty,  
 And others who've too much of "brass";  
 Some are spurned for their calling and duty.  
 But a "swell" for being a donkey.

## 4

Oh, the reason with me is, my figure  
 Is too short, and so awkward you know!  
 Oh! had I been taller and bigger,  
 I'd been married ten years ago.  
 But like a half pair of scissors or snuffers,  
 I shall useless be laid on the shelf,  
 Without some one who knows "how I suffers"  
 Will "pop me the question" herself.



